

In college to give
And ~~and~~ long peace and contentment forever
More than shall be sure

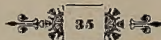
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THE PRIZE BANNER

QUICKSILVER



D. H. HASKEL.



TORONTO:
STRANGE & Co.,
MUSIC PUBLISHERS, IMPORTERS, Etc.,
120 KING STREET WEST,

84—S. L. H.C.

F. R. FEEHAN
BROCKVILLE

The Prize Banner Quick Step.

D. H. HASKELL.

2d time. bva

loco.

bva

THE PRIZE BANNER QUICK STEP.

S. & Co. 157-2.

-loco. *Stra* 2 -loco.

The musical score is written for piano and consists of seven systems. The first system includes the markings "-loco.", "Stra", "2", and "-loco.". The notation includes various musical symbols such as notes, rests, and chords, indicating a piece in G major (one sharp) and 2/4 time. The score concludes with a final chord in the seventh system.

On the Hills of Ireland

Oh there is a love that is guenchless implanted by one
divine hand

Oh there is a love that springs from above the
love of your own native land

Oh should that love be persecuted to never disown
it you now

And so as a true son of Ireland the love of my
heart is now

Chorus

On the hills of Ireland where the Shamrock grows in the
bush and woodland

blown in the vale below down by William's Lake
down by the Irish sea

In the home of my father the land of my birth
My lushla Craik Naeror.

Oh I've stood my heart aching with sorrow I've seen
the ship's ready to start

Go bear to the west the bravest and best to bear
many a half broken heart

I've seen children parting from parents because they
were starving at home

Oh why should the maichood of Ireland be
poverty forced to roam.

I have seen the crops fail in the summer I've seen peasants
trying to live

The landlords had sent there agents for rent no mercy
or grace would they give

I've seen peasants praying but vainly they pleaded to
bearts hard as stone

So out of their cot in the winter to starve or to die
were thrown

~~But now there is hope for my country her wrongs
shall be righted at last the
anguish and fears~~

~~the coldness and fears forgotten shall be with the past~~

But now there is hope for my country her wrongs
shall be righted at last

The anguish and fears the coldness and fears
forgotten shall be with the past
the coal for which were seen shivering a pasture in